## The state of the s

safe. She is employed by Mrs. Cooper, and finds the stole paper, Jack came to the house and almost recognizes her, she is pursued by the footman, who ralls in love with her.

with delighted self-congratu-on the result of his invest-

ration. "Sure, I wish I was to wear it ration. "Sure, I wish I was to wear it in dear ould Cloghereen. Oh, but it's just lovely. Where's a glass? Sure, there's one in the hall." She ran there and, holding the tie to her breast, gazed at herself as if fascinated. "But I'll niver be able to wear it at all, at all. Think of what the others 'ud be afther say,' me not knowing you more'n. rinks of what the cheefs us of after sayin, an' me not knowing you more'n a few days, too. Why, they'd be just scratching my eyes out wid their jealousy, Mr. Dawleigh."
"My other name is William," he said,

Dawleigh paused at the mouth of the

CHAPTER XLIV. Love Benis Resolve.

"They must be from Selma Hammond, Jack, Tell him to open the

Mr. Casement."

"He's deep, too. Never let on a word about you. Even told me there were a couple of letters for you and asked what I thought he had better do with them."

"He's deep, too. Never let on a word about you. Even told me there were a read it to him, and waited breathlessly during the pause while he read it.

CHAPTER VIV.

George Purvis,

but what it was Olive could not find out. She had been in a condition of man. out. She had been in a condition of great nervous restlessness ever since she had read the paragraph about the release of Purvis, and Olive could only speculate as to whether the message had any connection with that.

But on the following evening Mer-ridew and Dawieigh returned, and from the latter Olive soon learned enough te give her a clue to what had hap-pened.

set, and offered and it is a set of the complete that is a best set of the complete that is a se

"That'll be the gintleman I was to take right up to her the minute he came." she said, and waited while Purvis was fetched. She walked up in from

of him.

As she opened the door Mrs. Merridew asked eagerly: "Well, what was "Shure, here is the gintleman, ma'am.

you fear. Where is he?"
"Out in his motor car,'
"Oh, his motor car, he scoffed, in
an affected tone. "He's a swell, too, I
suppose. Curse the young beast. I'll
motor-car him." And he swore again
viciously. Then another change came
in his tone. There was feeling in it
as he put the next question. "And
Solma? I'ls she here, too?"
"No, George." She spoke with hesitation, using his name for the first
time.

path, and Olive thought that he had been following her, and had seen her